

A SIMPLE SONG

It's just a simple song
What can I say?
Four chords we have to play
On a rainy day

I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
In a simple song

Memories of a broken glass
Blood on my lip
I tried to pick it up
But I cut my hand

I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
In a simple song

She called me up again
When I thought it was all over
Sooner or later you've
Gotta find yourself again

Down by the river bed
That's what I said
I took a photograph
That we didn't share

I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
I can't go wrong
In a simple song

This is a simple song
Four chords we strum
This is a simple song
What can go wrong?

(M. Carr)